your friend now. You've I st the purse."

Jack Havila Surprised.

Davies to Challenge for Jackson.

As I said before, I thought it would

bett was to win. It was a good fight."

opinions. The battle was all one way."

Goddard Wants to Fight Corbett.

fight. He wants a chance himself at the vic-

tor and he did not seem beforehand to be par-

t up now. It was an interesting battle, but

George Dixon Is Pleased.

George Dixon saw the fight and enjoyed

he smashing that Sullivan got. "Corbett

made a monkey of Sullivan, just as I thought

he would," said he. "My wishes were with

Corbett, and my money went on him. The

Tom O'Rourke's Prediction Verified.

pocketed a big roll that he had won, and had

his opinion confirmed. Madden brought Sul-

Campbell Praises Corbett.

Walter Campbell, the light-weight said

Corbett is one of the greatest men I ever

on the train. I thought he was clever, but

believed he lacked judgment. I was agreea-

bly disappointed. Sullivan used bad judg-

with his left he fell short. When he hit with

Alt Kennedy, Myer's backer, was sorry be

Billy Myer said: "It was a good, clean

KILRAIN ON THE FIGHT.

Dead! Long Live the King!"

winner is a very clever man."

and he outlined Corbett's tactics.

viciousness.

a world beater.

I was licked by a kid like that."

am glad be won.

But those who doubted the power of the se under limbs could not know how like sel they had been tempered. The doubters er columns that upheld the man.

Thought It Was to Be a Foot-Race. The great throng leaned forward in deep t as the gladiators faced each other After shaking hands Corbett came up pran-. He teesered about like a carpet ama eur, and while the crowd haw-hawed, Sulli-

one grew terribly serious before th night had grown much older, while the other inued to smile in the face of his foe, an smiling yet.

When the laughter of the throng had sub sided the champion's face grew businesslike, and he led, but found nothing at the point at which he had almed.

Corbett was away like a cat, and he becam so clusive that from the vast crowd came i erus of hisses. Smilivan's face took on a meer of disgust. He had another Mitchell to chase after, and so when the gong sounded the end of the first round Sullivan glanced contemptuously after his adversary, who was springing lightly to his corner. Not a blow

Coming up to the second round the crowd was treated to what has gone down in history as "the Sullivan rush." His awful right flew out, but finding lodgment only as a glancing who wheeled suddenly and slammed his left on the big man's stomach

## And Then the Crowd West Wild.

Yell! How the crowd did yell! The cheers for his antagonist's cleverness nettled the champion, though again he smiled in a derisive way. Corbett laughed in his

The spect scie was new. Old-timers had never before seen any man laughing into the champion's wicked eyes.

A third time the men were arrayed. They new upon each other a few seconds later, but the young man was away like a shot. But he turned like a fissh, and, before the breathless went two victors blows, one into the chamn's face, squarely, and the other almost the same instant on the stomach.

Scarcely had the people time to yell, when, right and left, like lightning, Corbett's fists the gong rang off the round, and pande

A fourth time the giants faced each other the galleries and was followed by a storm. Corbett heard it and raised a gloved hand and quite a number of small wagers were victory.

ecatingly. His manner clearly said: made, but no large amounts. " Wait," but the crowd grew more disdainful as the young fellow continued his tactics. standing to watch the lightly capering foe. tory.

Clearly his expression indicated disdain. He As the progress of the fight showing Cortellow. ed puzzled that "the awful right" was an onslaught by the champion; then,

A Blow That Drow Blood. The big fellow set his teeth. His lower lip puffed up, and the crowd cried: " See Sulli-

van's mug now."

Corbett heeded the injunction. Again his wight shot away and blood spurted from Sulli-

ran's nose and trickled over his lips. Surely now he would grind Corbett to oms. He tried, but away flew Corbett's spread blood all over Sullivan's face, until it

as dripping with gore. Another time the men lined up and Sullivan's face bore the prophecy of defeat. His eyes were anxious. His face was pale.

It had a surprised and troubled express and the conviction was being forced on the crowd that possibly Sullivan was to go down. Corbett continued to land on Sullivan's tomach, jaw and the bleeding nose that was growing pulpy. Again and again Sullvian engaged in opening champagne at his poolforce of his unlanded blows.

come of it all. "It was only a matter of more than that amount.

Defeat was forcing its iron into his heart. He pugitism on the saurels he has won-

There came a clinch and a break, and as Bullivan heavily backed away, Corbett rained his face with blows until it was a mass of ood and bruises. His body was smeared with blood, he seemed heavy, led no more and waited only for the end. And all the time Corbett was smiling in his face.

The end came with the next round. Sullivan hugged Corbett's neck, but it cost him dearly, for the fresh, agile tellow again spattered blood from Sullivan's nose. The big saying: fellow responded as best he could, and there and I know you are all glad of it, but don't career. pion off. As John L staggered back Corbett telt victory within his reach and he followed his man, slamming right and eft on nose, jaw, neck, eyes and mouth.

And Then the Knock-Out. ullivan clear off his feet, and a moment later the champion that was lay flat on his back, answer to questions corbett said : still. Blood covered him everywhere, and as

he lay his great frame was a dire picture. The count of the referee began and Sullivan he lay his great frame was a dire picture.

The count of the referee began and Sullivan moved, rolled over, got on one knee and both hands, and to be all you could raise the both hands, and to seasyed to rise, while Corbett advanced to punch him more should.

The Fight By ROUNDS.

The Fight By Rounds and it must find to find the count the fight began, but the Sight began, but the Sight began, but the Bight began, but the Bi Corbett advanced to punch him more should nguting, and felt just as confident of winning he troubled me. When he smashed me in the other fight now, and I've no doubt but that they had left in their pockets.

But it was uncless. The great bulk of the the and the "ten and out of the referee "Don't let him in." said the new champion.

Another spe i of crying c. ngrain, and the "ten and out of the referee told that the battle was over.

van to his chair. Suilivan could not recog- won't see him now." size him. His bead rolled belpiessly. Corbest shook his hand and he did not know it. the least bit tired, and that he had worked mind the money. It is got e and what's gone

A new one had risen.

here had been general hope here that Cor-ext would win the great fight, there was not Billy Delaney, who really



JAMES J. CORBETT.

rooms to bedge.

Corbett's prother Harry conducts the prinstraight and swift as lightning, Corbett's left in at the last moment. Extra editions of the the other end of the wire and wanted to talk the fight." newspapers were bought by thousands.

The crowds in front of the newspaper bulletin boards were so great that the street-car trame on Market street was impeded.

Great interest was taken throughout the entire State, and every little town and village received building of the contest. When the result was announced the town

left and right, landing squarely on the simply went crazy for awhile, and cheers for damaged nose again and again. The blows the game Californian arose on all sides. Messages of congratulation poured in on

Corbett's father, who conducts a livery stable on Hayes street. Corbett, sr., was, of course, very proud of his son. He is sorry that Jim is a prize-lighter, but says if the boy insists on following that business be is glad o know that he is at the top.

Corbett's brother Harry was seen by an Associated Press representative shortly after Associated Press representative and the was meet him some day," said Jim. need him some day," said Jim.

And so it was and so it continued from by him he said he had expected it to the exround to round until, in the afteenth, the by him he said he had expected it to the exYork on Monday afternoon in time for his big tent of \$10,000 and had won considerable bearing entertainment at Madison Square.

Special wires were placed to Corbett's Then Sullivan Lost Hope.

Then Sullivan Lost Hope.

Then Sullivan Lost Hope.

The home, and the champlon's parents received not the cheer that Coroett got.

The hope of "Weil, I don't want too much

WHAT THE TALENT THINK OF IT.

John L. Says that Corbett Is the Great-

room by an Associated Press reporter. When a child.

try to claw me to death. Look at me; I am in a little while he was freshened up

He then lay on his cot and was rubbed awellen to twice its natural size. down before being weighed. He tipped the There were splotches of red, raw as beef, than he was a week ago. Figure 1, with a terrible swing, he knocked scales at 174 pounds, showing that he had on his stomach, where corbett had sent home

"I don't want to see him. The big duffer I'm sorry you backed me and lost you Corbett leaped then and helped to lift suilt- would not come near me before the fight and I money," came through hits swellen light. It

ship. I scarcely know how to thank you and your grip. It can't be helped."

for an instant tectoring and dodging and ducking. Evidently the crowd thought Corbett a Mischell, for a sibiliant hiss came from big a contract when he tackled Sullivan, the worked more faithfully with a man than he the licking that the tig fellow got, for he betting here was 10 to 3 in favor of Sullivan, did with Corbett, is highly clated over the

He said not only that Corbett was the

to show that he had been fighting." shot forth and landed with a shock on Sullivan's jaw.

Cipal pool-room here, and his place was
blockaded by frantic bettors anxious to get and informed Corbett that his wife was on him and called him a prince. I am shead on

> His Message to Mrs. Corbett. "Oh, I cannot go now," said the stalwart Jim. "Just give her my love and tell her I'm saw. Billy Madden told me that coming down all right, feeling well and not hurt a bit."

to him.

Turning to Mike Donovan he said : . " I could go out and do a ten-mile run without becoming the least bit weary. This fight ment from start to finish. Whenever he hit

of a snap. his right he generally missed Corbett. Jim is "The only thing I feel is a little soreness in my right hand from the last punch I gave him. With that exception I would never know that I had been fighting."

Charley Johnston's Offer. Word was received from Charley Johnston, Sullivan's backer, that he was willing to van's age. Sullivan is a back number. He is of the Boston Boy, bet \$1,000 on the champion back Corbett against Peter Jackson or any too old to fight. In fact none of these men at bi; odds. man in the world for \$20,000. "Good, I may have any fleense to go in the ring when they Tom Gould says he had a number of bets on This was sent to Corbett's father:

Corbett will leave for New York Friday with speed and endurance. Corbett is the from ten to fifteen rounds. He estimates his ed and furched forward with the unlanded blows.

Corbett will leave for New York Friday with speed and endurance. Corbett is the from ten to fiftee unlanded blows.

Corbett will leave for New York Friday with speed and endurance. Corbett is the from ten to fiftee unlanded blows. On being asked if the result was anticipated night at Birmingham, Ala., and at As Sullivan started from the ring Charley Johnston proposed a cheer for him, but it was

When, for the twentieth time, the men the news of the light by rounds. The most specified was forcing its iron into his heart. He pugillam on the laurels he has won.

"Well, I don't want too much, the family now is that Jim will retire from defeated champion, as he stumbled to the door of his room. "Corbett is now the great-door of his room. "Corbett is now the great-door of his room." The stumbled is the only one est man in the world and he is the only one

that could lick me." John I., in Tears.
When the little bedyguard got into the NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 8.—Corbett was seen broke down entirely. His self-control was immediately after he entered his dressing- gone, and in a moment he was blubbering like

he came in a dozen men sprang forward to. There were willing attendants by his side. shake his hand, but he pushed them back, and they went to work at once to cheer up the ex-champion, who was pitiable in the "Don't get so excited. I know I have won ruin of his hopes and the sudden halt in his

face then I felt as though I was failing back- he will find Corbett willing." Bob Fitzsimmons knocked at the door and ward off a bridge into water, and after that

Another spe l of crying came. "Charley, The big Californian said that he did not feel o Never mind the and Johnston felt sail "Never mind, John," he said, "I don't

our gript it can't do neiped.

"Then they talked about the fight. Every est pinnacle of tame that it is possible for a so.

Delaney, who really deserves great muchad his own view of it. Sullivan had a professional pugilist to achieve, and his

and you don't know it," said one of the party. a fair, square know-out, and, in fact, had and his irlends plunged on Sullivan, and this the left. Corbett was doing his be sullivan would not admit that. "No. I things so completely in his own hands from morning they find themselves \$20,000 out of out the big fellow.

"But I did not care for the purse," protested "Say, am I to

"Say, am I licked? Did that young fellow

A Fee ing of Pity for Sullivan. But with all the ciation over the brilliant odds, and early this morning was making Jack Havlin, who has spent a lifetime in victory of young Corbett, there was a feeling merry with his friends. the ring, could not tell how it happened. "I of pity for the ex-champion who had suffered the ring, could not tell how it happened. "I of pity for the ex-unampion who had suffered. Along the reported winners at New Orwas on Sullivan," he explained, "and I have the first defeat in his career, and his coming for leans are Al Johnson, of Cleveland; Billy not recovered from my surprise. What licked ward in a manly way and acknowledging that Brady, who won \$2,000; Bud Renaud, Bat the big fellow? Why, the other man was too he had been beaten, adding that he was glad Masterson, of Denver; Billy Madden, John the chatapionship was won by an American, Lavery, Gus Tuthill,

with the result. "The profession will be ele- spite of the satisfaction that was felt over his Albany. vated by Corbett's victory," he remarked. "I downfall. Corbett, like Sullivan, although born in this country, is of Irish parentage, and therefore Big Fellow hal Charley Mitchell or some evening, while John Condon, of Chicago, and though they were love taps. Peter Jackson to a finish for the championship of the world, for a large wager and the other of his British rivals in mind when be biggest purse offered by any American Club. Asked his opinion about the fight, he said: had held so long had not been wrested from \$20,000.

be a him by a foreigne short fight or a very long one, and that Cor- The litz Battle the Topic of the Hour. ion to express. "I think as every one else battle. Every feature of the fight, and the are also coming home dead broke. does. There is no chance for a variety of details of of every one of the entire twentyone rounds is being discussed and commented

upon with the most abscrbing interest.
Almost every one with a bit of sporting Joe Goddard had a special interest in the blood in his veins had something up on the result of the nght, and lots of money has changed hands since the decision was anticular who it was, "I want to light Corbett myself," he authorized the Associated Press nounced just before midnight.

In the Tenderloin precinct there was the epresentative to say, "for \$10,000 a side. I have my money here and am ready to put greatest excitement all the evening. Before the fight was on the betting enthusiasm had reached its highest pitch, and wagers were it turned out as I expected, because Sullivan booked at four, five and even six to one or the champion. The older sports could not see how John could fall to win.

"He doesn't know when he's whipped," they said, " and I will never be possible for a man of Corbett's size, no matter what his science and agility may count for, to stop

Tom O'Rourke, who knows a fighter when gather about the instruments early in the the fight that it would result just as it did, the wire and printed on the tape.

"Corbett won as I predicted," said he, "and Bulletius Shows at the Big Club-Houses. a clear head prevailed over brute force and At the big club-houses and in various other along Broadway were througed long after

livan here for the Ryan fight, but he and the formian was making a punching bag of the bonfire was built in Railroad Square, and the

ected a different result," said he. "It was hardly likely. Sullivan's day has gone. As at last when ten or a dozen rounds had been Mrs. Corbett Waited in "The World" pursied that "the awful right" bett's fine fighting was read from the builetin to find the viotim it sought. There to find the viotim it s

Name of the Henry Losers. was not in in the winning class, but had a front scat nevertheless. "It was a fine fight, be Mike Dwyer, who wagered \$2,000 to \$1,000 in Suilivan early in the evening. Billy

Corbett's activity carried the day over sulli- Barnett, who was formerly a sparring partner are past thirty against a c.ever young man, Suilivan that he would knock out Corbett in P. J. Corbett, No. 518 Hayer street, San Franchisch

As a rule the losers are not inclined to talk about their misfortunes. They are bitterly disappointed and any reminder of their iii fight. I backed the winner. Corbett dined luck angers them.

money he could raise on the Californian at Surprised at the Result and Confident

t int Corbeit is a Marvel.

Battimore. Sept. 8.—Probably the most in as soon as the result was announced. exhibited a roll of \$5,000, for which he came not excited, and why should you people be. physically, but his spirits seemed to sa; in surprised man in Bailimore to-day is Jake | Charles Davis, Gus Dougherty, Ed Corney Just get away from me and let me get a little proportion to his recovery from the beating Kilrain. He had expected Sollivan to win, and Matt Corbett were each large winners, that a Better Account in "The Evening

he received. His upper lip was bruised and and to win easily. He wagered his money besides getting back the money which they that way, and is poorer by many dollars now posted in making up Corbett's \$10,000 stake. nan he was a week ago.
"It was a one-sided fight all right enough," he had gath red in on Corbett, and Ed only lost five pounds during the fight. In that clever, victous left, and the nose was cut said he, "but not in the way that I had examble answer to questions corbett said:

"I knew what I could do. Did I not tell of the mouth had gone, and the countenance block of Sullivan, and it must have been of the mouth nad gone, and the countenance block of Sullivan, and it must have been of the mouth nad gone, and the countenance block of Sullivan, and it must have been on the sullivant.

"Well, I suppose Jackson will want an- ring, and thought it best to keep what money

HOW NEW YORK TAKES IT, sen and Tim Suillyan are also reported to have wen a pile on the nght. Sports Are Crying: "The King Is

now Mr. James J. Corbett stands on the high- and it was fortunate for them that this was with the right into Corbett's wind.

Butch Thompson's winnings are estimated Sullivan was again the aggressor,

variety of opinions. One moment be had praises are sounded throughout the length at \$18.000, He took all the bets he could on Corbett was a fleet-footed runner and John

Then the tears flowed again. To Charley

Sut they were not half so much shocked win in twe rounds. He is in mourning to-day, he was about Corbett was there again with Johnston they were like sait on a sore. and amazed as John L himself, who, as soon Arthur Lun ey, of the Hustrated News; his left. Then sullivan landed lightly with "Don't do it, my boy," said he. "You will as he recovered his senses from the ponder- Jimmy Patterson, Paduy Ryan soid backer, the right on the chin. Corbett repaid this still be my friend and I will be yours. No ous blow that felled him bleeding to the floor and Jack Cusack also took by bets on Suili- with a left-hander on the wind. John was body who was ever your friend is any less like an ox, inquired of his friends in be- van. They are now looking around for some- already puffing, but the Californian was fresh will offer to-morrow, Friday. body to kick them.

Henry Guy Carleton a Winner. Henry Guy Carleton succeeded in getting some of his money up on Corbet, at handsome

George R. Clarke, of Little Johnnie Griffin scemed to be pleased did much to relistate him in public favor, in Chicago; Dominica O'Malley and Jim Hail, of

Steve Brodie, who was taking all the tets

Mose Gunst and his San Francisco chums lost

Nothing is talked of to-day in the haunts of them have had to borrow money with which mustly came together with a baug, neither Police Captain Barrett had a bit of an opin- the sporting fraternity of the city but the big to get home. Most of the New York sports having any particular advantage. Again

Bulletin Board. THE WORLD'S bulletin board, and during the in two left-hand stings on the jaw.

ested watchers. Among the crowd it was evident that Suili. blood was streaming from Suilivan's nose van was the favorite, for every bulletin that and mouth from these punches. Corbett told of the pommelling that the big fellow fought like a demon and Sullivan was very was receiving at the hands of the Californian groggy. He tried his best, however, to get in was received with groans, although the a knock-out blow, but was unsuccessful. cheers of the minority could be heard faintly.

greatest man Sullivan ever met. People Sullivan Enthurinets Hoped On to the editorial rooms. She was accompanied to

It is reported that Ward McAllister, the leader of the Four Hundred, had some money up on the fight. He called at the post-office in Newport late last night to inquire for news of the battle, and seemed greatly interested.

There is said to have been some heavy betting on the result among the wealthy John did manage to get in with his left on cottagers and hotel greats at this fashionable the chest and the blow shock Corbett's frame.

Wrestler Muldoon said that he had paid a big price to have the new of the fight come by special wire, and "fiften minu es later," he continued, "I got a better and more complete account in THE EVENING WORLD."

THE FIGHT BY ROUNDS.

Tom Reeves, ex-Aldermon McQuade, Henry Strictecker, "Pittsburg Phil," Butch Thompstrdecker, "Pittsburg Phil," Butch Thompstrde

Sullivan led with his left and failed to land. Then he swung his right wickedly, but went Al Santh Says he had two bets of \$6,000 two feet wide of the mark. Corbett kept well against \$10,000 on Correct and gathered in a laway, dancing about the ring until the crowd neat evo,000. began to hiss him. Sullivan made a rush at Prat. John M. Laffin, who once came to the Californian, but the nimble-footed fellow

sultran staggered to the center of the ring and made this speech after the ending of the speech. The steep and in the speech after the ending of the speech after the end of the ere battle that was onight at an indict was ningle that the state that the Toom Corbett sprang to his feet and greeted him very cordially.

JOY IN SAN FRANCISCO.

Well, Mike, we got on top at last. Mike, my boy, every word you said about stands of the stories of his boasts and the stories o

Third Bound.

en whipped fairly and the next he had not and breadth of the land. Corbett at odds of 3 to 1.

On the other hand, "Honest" John Kelly one with the right and failed to get in with

sullivan would not admit that. "No. I things so completely in his own hands from have not," he said, and his voice was husky the very beginning of the battle, that the picket by the operation. "I am all right. The trouble with emotion. "I am all right. The trouble friends of the ex-champion were rairly dumiounded, not to say paralyzed.

The first good blow in the fight was landed by Corbett, who got in well on Sullivan's bet \$1,000 to \$2,000 that the champion would wind with the left. Before John knew what Jim swung his lett on Sulivan's law, giving the big fellow's head a shake. This round was certainly in favor of Corbett Four h Round.

Corbett cleverly avoided another rush from Sullivan, and the big fellow's chest was heaving. Try as he would, John could not land on any part of Corbett's body, and the Californian's crowd cheered loudly. Putting his glove almost up to Corbett's face, the big fellow grunted: "Come on." Sullivan got in lightly with the left on Corbett's ear, but Jim only smiled. John missed a terrific right-hand swing, and Corbett shot his left to Sullivan's mouth, doing no damage, however. Some feinting followed he could get on Sullivan, is a loser to the ex- and sgain Corbett tapped the Boston boy on Parson Davies announces that in a few days he comes naturally by his puglistic talents, tent of \$3,500. Jack McAuliffe lost all he had won in his fight with Mysron Monday. had won in his fight with Myer on Monday landing with both, but John only smiled as

expressed his gratification that the honors he all they had won on the previous fights, John opened the ball by shooting his left at Jim's chest. This blow was repaid and black, at All the Bostonians at New Orleans planked by one on the nost. Sullivan failed to down their money on John L, and some of land in two of his rushes and they John missed another of those famous right-Crowds About " he Evening World's" hand swings of his, and once more Corbett friends sent up a howl of joy. Then they fid-There was no end of excitement around diel away for hait a minute and Corbett go

evening the street was packed with inter- He followed up his advantage by piling right and left on Sullivan's face, and the

Firth Round.

cheering and grouning and hissing. The ma- ble-tooted opponent. His strength ap-Then there was a grand rush on the part of with his left and they came to a clinci he sees him, was in the greatest of spirits evening, devouring with intense eagerness Extra!" were ringing through the streets and Corbett swung his left around, landing when the tattle was past. He said before the gossip of the fight that was flashed over from the Battery to Harlem.

direct from the scene of the fight, and were cheering for Cerbett was soon heard on all began telling on him and he puffed like a hair circle, doing no damage. t the crowd grew more disdainful the crowd grew more disdainful the crowd grew more disdainful the condition of the olympic Club, of which Corporate and the condition of the olympic Club, of which Corporate and the condition of the olympic Club, of which Corporate and the condition of the olympic Club, of which Corporate and the condition of the olympic Club, of which Corporate and the condition of the olympic Club, of which Corporate and the champion's stock the wife of Corbett's manager, came up from could take Peter Jackson in the same ring he love is lost between them.

So fall.

Members of the Olympic Club, of which Corporate and the champion's stock the wife of Corbett's manager, came up from could take Peter Jackson in the same ring he love is lost between them.

The condition of the olympic Club, of which Corporate and the champion's stock the wife of Corbett's manager, came up from could take Peter Jackson in the same ring he love is lost between them.

The condition of the olympic Club, of which Corporate and the champion's stock the wife of Corbett's manager, came up from the wife of Corbett's

Suffivan Estimates Hoped On to the diltorial rooms. She was accompanied to the Pullitzer Building by Miss Blanche Howard and Mrs. Mandelbaum.

A few enthusiasts for suffivan still held out, and as John would occasionally get in a jab or poke, their hopes would rise correspondingly and they would joyfully declare they were received from the wire, and the was still in it.

The last three rounds, however, dampened their ardor, and they cauld only watch the tape with despairing eyes as they saw their money, up at 2 and 3 to 1 slipping away from them.

The pretty wife of the Californian was confident from the first that her husband would them. It is said that at the least estimate more that \$100.000 changed hands in the Tender-line product alone this morning.

Sixteenth Round.

Si

Jim won. Blees his beart, I knew it would be knock-out blow. Sullivan was evidently Bredie's Wife Banceed.

Some sharper took advantage of Steve Brodie's absence to bunco his young wife out of \$37. Thus steve will have another disappointment when he gets home.

A most of \$1000 to \$200 on Corbett by a New Orleans sporting man found no takers. New Orleans sporting man found no takers.

Thirteen'h Round,

Suilivan's left struck on Jim's shoulder.
Then he lånded a 1'ht one on Corbett's head. By way o' a change Corbett missed a wicked right-hand swing and

September 9, and Saturday, UNTIL NOON.

fine 8-button Mousquetaire Suedes, in tans, beavers, slates

\$1.00 per pair.

18th St., 10th S'., & 6th Ave.

Then there was a grand rush on the part of him."

Every public place in that part of the town has its sporting ticker, and crowds began to gather about the instruments early in the evening, devouring with intense eagerness the gossip of the fight that was flashed over the wire and printed on the tape.

At the big club-Houses At the big club-houses and in various other gatherin -places bulletins were also received direct from the scene of the fight, and were cheering for Cerbett was soon heard on all ordered from the scene of the fight, and were cheering for Cerbett was soon heard on all ordered from the scene of the fight, and were cheering for Cerbett was soon heard on all ordered from the scene of the fight, and were cheering for Cerbett was soon heard on all ordered from the scene of the fight, and were cheering for Cerbett was soon heard on all ordered from the scene of the fight, and were cheering for Cerbett was soon heard on all ordered from the scene of the fight, and were cheering for Cerbett was soon heard on all ordered from the scene of the fight, and were cheering for Cerbett was soon heard on all ordered from the scene of the fight, and were cheering for Cerbett was soon heard on all ordered from the scene of the fight, and were cheering for Cerbett was soon heard on all ordered from the scene of the fight, and were cheering for Cerbett was soon heard on all ordered from the scene of the fight, and were cheering for Cerbett was soon heard on all ordered from the scene of the fight, and were cheering for Cerbett was soon heard on all ordered from the scene of the fight, and were cheering for Cerbett was soon heard on all ordered from the scene of the fight and they came to a clinch, then film in the scene fight hand across, catching John full in the left hand swing the left hand strong in the left hand scross, catching John full in the left but missed, corbett swing in the left but missed, corbett swing in the left hand scross, catching John full in the left but missed, corbett swing in the left ha

cheering for Cerbett was soon heard on all sides.

When the fighting actually began excitement rose to the highest pitch, and as round after round came in showing that the Californian was making a punching bag of the Boston terror, the faces of Stillvan's backers began to lengthen and the champion's stock to fail.

Side bets were being made all the time and at last when ten or a dozen rounds had been fought the odds had dropped complet by out of sight, and the followers of Corbett was accompanied to shill and finitelity in getting even money on the result.

Suillvan Enthuriansis Hoped On to the

El:hteenth Round.

a new one mad rise.

The name of the tig fellow, put his staggered to the centre of the ring and made this speech after the ending of the gard and made this speech after the ending of the gard and made this speech after the ending of the gard and speech after the ending of the same and the first and speech after the ending of the gard and speech after the ending of the great majority of people in this ciny over the first and the first and speech after the ending of the gard and spe punch in. Game old Sudivan, with the look of determination still on his countenance, tried for Coroett's face with his left but as usual inised the mark by many inches. Again he tried, anding inghity on Jim's creet. Then Corbett with an exualing smile sent in three stiff punches to John wind as hard as he could with right and leit hands. John was sent against the ropes within five leet of his own corner and Corbett lost no time in making him an ex-champion.

Gloves,

(18th Street Station Elevated R ad.)

When the defeat of the invortic was finally announced there was a mingled sound of cheering and grouning and hissing. The majority seemed to be dazed by the result.

Aroused Nearly as Much Interest as a sent his left hand into the big feilow's stom.

Then there was a grand rush on the part of the round they contented the mselves part of the round they contented the mselves with leinting and jumping away. Corbett broke ground so often that it would te impossible to keep tally. John led with his left, but Corbett's left was stuck out straight to meet him and came in contact with his left and they came to a clinch. Fourteenth Round.

clinch with a thud. Corbett then got in two blows in succession with his left on John's the scratch, and he looked daggers at the blows in succession with his left on John's the scratch, and he looked daggers at the blows. Then he sent in a very strong left. But young fellow before him. John ander which reached John's nose; follow. Ing this up he planted left and right on John's diaphragm.

James J. Corbett, Olympic Club, New Orleans: Biers your heart. We were not over contident, were we?

This was sent to Corbett's father:

P. J. Corbett, No. 518 Hayes street, Sin Francisco.

Seventeenth Round.

Sullivan was rather slow in coming to blows in succession with his left on John's the scratch, and he looked daggers at the tantalizing young fellow before him. John and with the same hand on Corbett's face and as a parting dig put his left into John's diaphragm.

Night Round.

Sullivan was rather slow in coming to blows in succession with his left on John's the scratch, and he looked daggers at the tantalizing young fellow before him. John and with the same hand on Corbett's lace and as a parting dig put his left into John's diaphragm.

Night Round.

Sullivan was rather slow in coming to blows in succession with his left on John's the scratch, and he looked daggers at the tantalizing young fellow before him. John and with the same hand on Corbett's lace with his left and got in a fairly good punch with his right had on the glows distributed in front of his stomach. Then came a few seconds of findling and feinting.

Sullivan was rather slow in coming to blows in succession with his left on John's the scratch, and he looked daggers at the tantalizing young fellow before him. John and with the same hand on Corbett's lace with his left and got in a fairly good punch with his right had on the good punch with his right had on the good punch with his right and on the good punch w

never saw a man more consident in my life."

The Grand Opera-House will be packed to the doors to-night, when firady, Corbett's manager, will introduce corbett from the stage as the chameton of the world. Mr. Corbett same as the chameton of the world. Mr. Sporting writer, to act as master of ceremones sporting writer, to act as master of ceremones, and the Bantam will lead the champion across the stage and present him to the autic ence.

House, where the biggest money was put up. A messwager boy took Mrs. Brodle a telegram persistently a fitter som purporting to come more did John fail to land a left, which he asked her to pay \$217 charges on a law and got in with his right on Sullivan's short ribs, and the glided saloons of the Tenderion with peckets buiging with rolls of tills.

One of the applets of these one was suapsorting writer, to act as master of ceremones across the stage and present him to the autic ence.

KILRAIN ON THE STAN OF THE STAN OF

another good one on Sullivan's wind.

Tenth Round.

John was now blowing harder than ever and he glared like a demon at the man in front of him. The big fellow missed in succession three atts mpts to repost the blow and in front of him. The big fellow missed in succession three atts mpts to repost the blow and in front of him. The big fellow missed in succession three atts mpts to repost the blow and in front of him. The big fellow missed in succession three atts mpts to repost the blow at tempts with the left and Corbett was apparently plenty heavy enough. Jim kept dodging about as lively as ever, and that was apparently plenty heavy enough. Jim kept dodging about as lively as ever, and that was apparently plenty heavy enough. Jim kept dodging about as lively as ever, and that was apparently plenty heavy enough. Jim kept dodging about as lively as ever, and that was apparently plenty heavy enough. Jim kept dodging about as lively as ever, and that was very returning however to land whice with his left on Corbett's trame. He right-hander on the wind, but the next as moment falle i to land once more with his left.

John made a rush and landed with his left, but Corbett repaid the blow with a stiff right-hander on the damaged nose. As the bell sounded John walked to his corner with that same old proud, awinging gait and his seconds did their urmost to bring him around to his old form. This, however, appeared to be nothing short of an impossibility.

Eleventh Hou ed.

John made a step forwarl and got in with his left on Corbett's cheek; then he had an and she was retiring to the tent's bent his right and will was a pool one." They came to a clinch, and the Boston boy a ain said something to his opponent, but his words and will was he was retiring to he heard. Corbett was unreleasting and himself sufficiently to walk out from the round of the will have the heard. Then consend sending his right into the wind with such irregulate to a clinch, and the Boston boy a ain said something to his corner. They came to a clinc

and Cornett lost no time in making him an exchampion.

First a right and then a swinging left on the jaw made Sullivan as limp as a rag, and he fell over agains: the ropes and down to the fiol or or sand, all on a heap. He tried to rise, but his legs sank under him, and he sprawled to the ground again. Once more he tried to regain his feet and continue the struggle. He was too far gone, however, and toppied over again.

There was one more faint effort in the champion and he expended the last off or strength let in his body in a third attempt to get up. The last time he full over on his face and lay limp as a ray within two feet of his corner, he was out. Sullivan weigned 218 and one bett 178 pounds.

Ladies'